

Address  
OF THE HON. JNO. M. BERRIEN,  
ON TAKING THE CHAIR OF THE  
GEORGIA CONVENTION

Gentlemen of the Convention:—I thank you very cordially for the expression of your confidence. It would indeed have been acceptable to me, if it had been your pleasure to assign the duties of this station to some other of our associates; but I am not the less sensible of the honor which you have conferred upon me, nor the less grateful for the feeling of personal kindness which prompts it. The privilege of presiding over the deliberations of a body of freemen, as intelligent and patriotic as those I see around me, might gratify the ambition of any man. To me, certainly, it will always be a source of pleasing and grateful recollection.

Turning now to the consideration of the immediate object of our assemblage, I will acknowledge the importance of the trust which is confided to us. In contemplating it, the mind naturally recurs to the Convention of 1840, to its immediate issue, and to its more remote results. The condition of the country at that moment, as fresh in your recollection. Its history was written in characters not easily effaced, by ten years of tyranny, of misrule, and of corruption; and the resistance which it awakened, is not less vividly impressed upon our memories. The note of preparation was first sounded in this hall, from whence, returning to our respective homes, the shout was prolonged until its reverberations were heard in every hill, and plain, and valley throughout the land. We rallied under the banner of the patriot HARRISON, and while our adversaries were confounded by the rapidity and extent of our preparations, we rushed to victory. By an incredible dispensation of Providence, the fruits of our triumph were wrested from our grasp—I mistake, Gentlemen, they have been siphoned from us by treachery, by the betrayal of our confidence, by a shameless ingratitude; of all which our adversaries were prompt to profit, how honorably to themselves, let themselves determine, when the heat and excitement of the contest shall have passed away. They have however steadily refused all affiliation with its perpetrator, and the accredited newspaper organ of the party, published with a stone's throw of the Presidential mansion, has not hesitated to remind its incumbent of the maxim, that men may love the reason, and yet despise the traitor. Nevertheless, as an ally in the war, they have fought under a common banner, predetermined to discard him, when he should cease to be useful to them.

By the united strength of this unshaken union, your representatives in the National Legislature, have been baffled in their efforts to advance the interests of the country, each successive measure having fallen by the indiscriminate opposition of a disciplined minority, sustained by the Presidential veto. Still, however, the Whig party in the National Legislature have rendered essential service to the country. They have checked the corrupt and unwholesome use of Executive patronage, have reduced the annual expenditures of the Government, by a retrenchment of some ten millions of dollars, and have passed many wholesome laws, whose effects are gradually developing themselves. Having done this, their appeal is now to their political associates, by whom they were deputed, and near, in the annals of history, has any body of men exhibited the same steady firmness, and resolute adherence to principle which have been displayed by the great Whig party throughout the Union. A party betrayed by its leader, and furiously pressed by its adversary, has refused to yield an inch, but standing to its arms, with the expiration of the armistice limited by the Constitution, eager for the general of the conflict. The note of preparation is heard on every side. Our Whig brethren throughout the Union, are busily employed in mustering their forces, in selecting their leaders, in arranging the plan of the campaign.

One division of this patriot host is committed to our peculiar care. The ours to marshal to discipline, to prepare for action, and one, and the principal object of our assemblage now, is to designate its leader. Gentlemen, we cannot too highly estimate the importance of that selection. The manifesto of the Whig of Georgia, is already gone forth. We have chosen, as far as we can control the choice, the leader of our Federal host. We have given our colors to the breeze, emblazoned with the name of HENRY CLAY of Kentucky, and resolved under his banner, to do battle for the maintenance of our rights. We have thrown down the gauntlet. The lists are in preparation.—Our adversary, marshaled for the conflict, watches our movement, and victory, or an ignominious defeat, awaits us.

Our first great duty is to cherish a spirit of harmony among ourselves, to secure united, and therefore efficient action, in the coming conflict. To the interests of the party, or which is an equivalent expression, to the great interests of the country, all individual prejudices and partialities must yield. This principle of action must find its first illustration in the selection of a candidate for the Executive chair, a measure so important in its influence on the contest which is to follow. And surely this will not be difficult. All the gentlemen, whose names have been presented to the public consideration, are entirely unexceptionable, perfectly qualified for the discharge of the duties of the chief magistracy. All that remains to us, is to determine, who under the circumstances of the moment, will probably command the highest popular vote, and if, after a free interchange of opinion, the question shall still, to any considerable number of us, seem to be a doubtful one, the mode of solving it appears to be obvious. The members of this Convention, may certainly be considered as a fair representation of the Whig party of Georgia—as correctly reflecting the opinions and feelings of their

constituents. Ascertain, then, Gentlemen, in such mode as your wisdom may dictate, who is the choice of a majority of this body, and then let us join hand and heart in giving to the selected individual, a zealous, active, cordial support.

We are admonished of our obligation to cherish this spirit of harmony among ourselves, by the disposition of our opponents, and the influence which they have already produced on the public mind.

We are bound by the relations which we have assumed to that distinguished citizen, whose name we have presented to the people of the United States.

We owe it to the great Whig party of the Union, who are entitled to claim from us an active, and so far as may depend on ourselves, an efficient co-operation.

It is due to ourselves, as indispensable to our success in the struggle in which we are about to engage—a contest which so deeply involves the rights and interests of the freemen of Georgia.

Let us then, Gentlemen, proceed to the discharge of the trust which has been confided to us, under a deep conviction of the necessity of harmony in feeling, union in counsel, concert in action. Let us select from the roll of patriot statesmen, whose names have been presented to the public consideration, the individual who shall concentrate the voice of a majority of this Convention—inscribe his name on our banner, and then fearlessly give it to the breeze. Let it float, and float gallantly in the coming strife. Plant it on your mountain heights. Unfurl it in your midlands—and fanned by the winds of Ocean, let it wave in triumph over your Eastern plains.

“THE ERRING PENITENTS,” OR  
“PENITENT COONS.”

The Democrats are, in some sorts, coming to their wits. They begin to have a very high opinion of the “Coons,” whom they have a rather singular way of complimenting.—Mr. Dixon H. Lewis, the Petersburg Republican, and various others acknowledge, that unless they get some aid from the “Coons,” the Democracy will be beaten in 1844, as they were in 1840. The majority, and a very decided one, they admit was against them. Their object, therefore, is to bring over the Coons to their side, either by presenting a more acceptable man than Mr. Van Buren, or by persuading the “Coons” of the error of their ways, and convincing them that they were shamefully duped, in 1840 by the “Log Cabin and Coon Skin Mummeries and Hard-Cider Revelries.” This is certainly a very flattering mode of approaching the poor, deluded Coons, and the Democrats will no doubt make a vast deal of capital by it!

The Petersburg Republican, touching on this point, very clearly exposes the weakness of Mr. Van Buren:

“We know something of the last canvass, at least in Virginia; we had the honor to be appointed sub-selector in the Metropolitan District, and we met the Whig Orators in every county it contains; we talked with the people, both privately and publicly, and the question was not to argue was not Bank or no Bank, Tariff or no Tariff, but Martin Van Buren or no Martin Van Buren. Not one of those whom we met on the stump, save John M. Botte, avowed his support of a Bank; and their great endeavor invariably was to prove that Harrison was opposed both to Bank and Tariff. We remember upon one occasion during a discussion, that one of the Harrison Orators admitted that he agreed with us in opposition to a Bank, a Tariff, a Distribution; we said to him, why then was against the supporter of your own principles? ‘I was against the corruption of Martin Van Buren,’ was his reply. He was mistaken in his opinion of Mr. Van Buren, it is true, so were thousands, and these thousands have already come, or are fast coming back into our ranks, and they should be received as brethren and welcomed to our warmest confidence. This jealousy which some seem inclined to excite between those who were with us in 1840 and those who have come to us since, is not only imprudent and anti-Democratic, but, if carried out, would be as beautiful a specimen of the ‘reductio ad absurdum’ as we could exhibit for the amusement of our feebler opponents. We know many of those who either were neutral, or voted against us in the last election with whom we could find but one single point of difference, and that was our opinion of Martin Van Buren. There are thousands who had no other reason for their course than (to use Mr. Lewis’ language) ‘the bitterness and violence of that personal dislike to an individual, which at the last election threw such numbers of them in opposition to the Democratic candidate; and which, if the same candidate be again presented to them, may again produce a similar result.’ For one, we cannot and will not put our ban on any one for his opposition to Martin Van Buren in 1840. No one in this broad Union more zealously, and as far as our humble ability extended, more actively supported him than we did in the last canvass; and the part we took in the contest, brought us in contact with hundreds who abjured the name of Whig, and were with us entirely in principle, yet could not be induced to cast their votes for Mr. Van Buren. We cannot, we have no right—no man or set of men have the right to set themselves up as high priests of the Democratic church, and to dictate the penance, upon which absolution shall be granted to the erring penitents of 1840.”

The Enquirer cannot use the unpopularity of Mr. Van Buren to win back the “erring penitents,” because it is a Van Buren paper; but it drives “humbuggies” and “mummeries” of 1840 at the coons with a forty horse power. It says to them in substance ‘you were great fools to be gulled by coon-skins, and log-cabins, and hard-cider;—Ain’t you ashamed of yourselves? Don’t you feel mean? Well, come join the Democracy? Such appeals must be irresistible!’—Richmond Whig.

ANTI-BRITISH PARTY

We give as copious details, as we have space, of the new by the “Great Western”—the ocean steamer of the Ocean.

The intelligence is not of great importance. The Repeal agitation in Ireland is still in progress; and the “rini” comes in daily to O’Connell—who has no competition in stirring the last farthing from a half-starved people to feed his own rapacity and ambition. The opposition papers in England represent the Peel Ministry as being alarmed, and not equal to the emergency.

This can only be shown by the event. The matter of most importance to this country, is the reported growing popularity of Free Trade in England, and the alleged probability that at no distant day the restrictive system will be entirely abolished. We have heard this same tale for years, and always at those periods, when our Tariff was under discussion, and about to undergo rejection. It is a part of the policy of England to induce us to believe that by adopting free trade on our side, we may probably obtain free trade from her. This delusive promise has been held out long enough, and has been disappointed often enough, one would think, to cure the most incorrigible credulity. England will not, and cannot abandon protection. She has too many great interests at stake upon it. Her political institutions are dependent upon it, and she can never surrender it, save amid the throes and convulsions of revolution. When the manufacturing class shall prevail over all others—the landed, the mercantile—Nobles, Kings and Commons, she may have Free Trade, but not until then; and that will never come to pass, until a bloody and devastating revolution shall have done its work.

The Liverpool paper, from which we copy, manifests a great desire to impress the American mind with the belief, that Free Trade is making rapid progress. It may not take place in one, two or three years (it says)—but it will come sooner or later. It refers to and dwells upon a motion and speech by Lord John Russell in favor of a fixed duty, as proof of its success. In another column, it gives an account of a meeting in Bedfordshire, attended by Lord John Russell, who strenuously opposed Free Trade, and advocated a fixed duty as affording the best protection. This is the sort of Free Trade, which both of the great parties of the kingdom support—it is the Free Trade which will give the earnest protection to English industry.

The Liverpool paper unwittingly discloses the secret of its solicitude on this subject, by saying that the American Tariff will probably be revised next winter and subjected to many modifications highly beneficial to English interests. It is to produce this result, that it holds out such cheering hopes of Free Trade on its side of the water—hopes to gull and deceive us, and never to be realized. But who are they here, who are going to make these important modifications in our Tariff for the benefit of England? British Whigs, of course! The pure Democrats—who hate England and every thing English, would endorse the repeal sooner than to dought to benefit the detestable British! They are all to be sure Free Traders—opposed to all duties—and would open our ports, and ruin our own interests—all, however, from pure hate to England! They are the real Anti-British Party.—Richmond Whig.

THE TARIFF—REPEAL

A correspondent of the New York Express, writing at London, the 28th April, 1843, says: “There is not much freight going out hence to the United States. Iron, salt, coal, a little linseed oil, and a very limited quantity of British manufactures, with emigrants, just enable ships to pay their way.” Very well.—This may be a great grievance to the English, but we can bear it like philosophers. Let them take our bread stuffs and salted provisions, and their ships will earn freight—they will do more than pay their way.” We will let them carry off our provisions if they will; without stopping to enquire about the national bottom in which they are sent forward, the British sailors and manufacturers suffer for food; we have a surplus at their service, if they will take it; and if they will not take it when they may, they will not excite much commiseration on this side the Atlantic. Under our Tariff if they will go hungry rather than buy our provisions, let them do so. We can bear it and they must, until they can get votes enough in Congress, sympathizing with their feelings, to repeal our import duties.—Cincinnati Gazette.

“DID YOU SEE THAT CALL?”

“What call?”  
“Why the call contained in the Lancaster Examiner and Democratic Herald” of the 5th inst., signed by WILLIAM HESTER AND 1865 OTHER GOOD AND TRUE WHIGS, convening a meeting of the citizens of Lancaster county, Pennsylvania, friendly to the election of HENRY CLAY to the Presidency, and in favor of a sound National Currency and Tariff, to protect the American Laborer, Mechanic, Manufacturer and Farmer, against foreign competition, and to be held at the Court House in the city of Lancaster, on Saturday the 29th inst. at 11 o’clock, A. M., for the purpose of effective organization.”  
“No, I did not see it; but I’m glad to hear it; for when the people get fairly to work, HARRY OF THE WEST will bear every thing down before him like an avalanche. And, my good sir, it is not true that our friends in Baltimore had thrown their standard to the breeze?”  
“Yes! and when they do, our glorious chief will rally to his support, many an honest fellow, who has hitherto fought against his own interest. Let Clay be our President, and the whole face of our country will be changed—for then, he will carry out those great measures, promotive of the interests of the working classes, for which he has been battling during the last thirty years of his life.”—Baltimore American Whig

Singular Death.—The Cincinnati Sun of Tuesday says:—“Some time last week a man was found on Deer Creek bridge, dead in a singular position. It appears the fellow had been stealing hogs through the night and made off with them safely and was on his fourth voyage, but getting weary had stopped to rest. The feet of the animal were tied with a cord and slung over his head and as he leaned upon the railings, as is supposed, the hog slipped over the side choking the man to death.”

Carolina Watchman.  
SALISBURY:  
SATURDAY, JULY 22, 1843.

Republican Whig Ticket!

For President of the United States,  
HENRY CLAY,  
OF KENTUCKY.

FOR CONGRESS,  
Col. D. M. BARRINGER,  
OF CABARRUS COUNTY.

Election on Thursday 3d of August.

We have received the proceedings of the celebration of the 4th of July at Wilkesborough. Owing to the crowded state of our columns, we are under the necessity of deferring their publication until next week.

S. S. HORNER—DENTIST.  
Returns his sincere thanks to the Citizens of Salisbury, for the patronage bestowed on him since his arrival, and would respectfully request those who require his professional services, to give him an early call, as his arrangements will compel him to leave in a few days.

LOCOFOCO POLITICS

As set forth in their latest definition of position. That they are in favor of re-enacting the exploded Sub-Treasury, to purify the currency; in appropriating all the specie to the use of the Government and office holders; by which the price of labor is to be reduced to 12 or 15 cents per day, and operate as beneficially to the manufacturing interests as a protective Tariff, to make the rich richer and the poor much poorer. To repeal the Tariff and introduce Free Trade, so as to render Direct Taxes and excise necessary to raise Revenue for the support of the Federal Government, as well as the Proceeds of the Public Lands. To cede these Lands to the States in which they lie—to get clear of their trouble and expense; or bribing those new States, with the same means that the naughty Whigs have attempted to bribe all the States. To have no debts of any kind hereafter, and avoid all those that now exist by repudiation, the easiest way of discharging any obligation of a State or Corporation; and a very commendable example for the Federal Government to follow. But above all, to insist on economy in the expenditures of the Government, such economy as was practised by the Democratic Administration from 1829, up to 1841, which reduced the public expenditures from 13 millions to 55 millions per annum.

How do the farmers and laborers of the country, those special objects of Democratic sympathy, like or approve the Democratic policy of reducing the price of labor to 15 cents per day in hard money, and the product of the soil in like proportion; for such is the effect of the hard money system in 25 out of 27 foreign Governments consulted by Van Buren in maturing his plan of the Sub-Treasury; and how do the bone and sinew of the country approve the system of Direct Tax by the Federal Government, where the amount of tax would be at least one hundred times larger than the ordinary State Tax. Rather too large a sum we should think, to be paid for the visionary phantom of Free Trade, and rather too hard to be procured and paid in hard money. Can any honest man approve the system of Repudiation when its operation is equivalent to positive robbery—and the theory contrary to the received and long cherished rules and laws of civilized society?

The extravagant retrenchment and backward reform have been so notoriously practised, as to be palpably fraudulent, that it is scarcely rational to suppose any individual would be long deceived by such ridiculous flummery as Locofoco promises of economy and retrenchment.

The Elective Franchise was a point contended for in the Revolution, and a point gained in that contest. The American Colonies were denied the right of Representation in the British Parliament, while the Parliament claimed the right of taxing the Colonies in all cases whatever; a thing odious to the Colonies, and a right by them denied to exist under the English Constitution: so that the Elective Franchise was in fact the principal cause of the Revolution, representation being then considered the natural and inherent consequence of Taxation, has become an established principle in our Constitution and subsequent laws. How looking then in the obligation of duty to himself and his neighbors must any freeman be, who voluntarily surrenders and renounces this great privilege, by neglecting to give his vote for a Representative on the day of election. Has this privilege, that cost so much toll and privation, blood and treasure, lost its value for long enjoyment? Of what utility is a privilege that can only be enjoyed in the using, and is not used? It is like the alchemical servant’s talent kept hidden in a napkin, continually useless and unprofitable. Permit us again to exhort our Whig friends not to suffer any small consideration to prevent them from coming up to the Polls on the day of election, if their Party and Principles are worth caring for, they have need of support, and should be sustained at the expense of some small inconvenience. If the Whig candidate is not exactly to your liking, consider that he is the best that can be had, and at least better than his opponent who wishes to be elected in his place. It cannot be expected that a candidate should be found against whom some objections would not be alleged; the present and best men that ever lived have not been exempt from the shafts of slander, much less a man of modest pretensions, exposed to highly excited party vituperation, and the misconstruction of pretended friends.

Louisiana Election.—The New Orleans papers having failed to reach us yesterday, we have no news of the election which took place in that State on the 3d and 4th inst. The Richmond Whig states that the Court

(the Locofoco organ) elects Mr. Sidel (the Locofoco candidate) by about 9000 majority!

Save the above was written, we have seen the Charleston Courier of the 10th, which contains returns furnished by the Tropie, and which make the election of Sidel certain.

Tradition reports that a Scotch Colonel being about going into battle, addressed his regiment then formed in order, in a few emphatic words, supposed to have greatly contributed to the success of the day:

Brave soldiers you must fight to day,  
Fight bravely for your king that’s far away,  
Here we are and yonder is our enemy,  
Charge! charge and kill them or they will kill ye.

The hot haste of the distinguished officer did not allow him time to select apt words for a long speech in prose, and he wisely chose the more comprehensive style of verse, to make an energetic short one. On the eve of an election, we think a paraphrase quite appropriate.

Whig friends and neighbors you must vote to day.

Vote strongly for the friend of Henry Clay;  
Parade all numbers nobly to oppose  
The numbers of our boasting threatening foe:  
Out number the Locos—you have the pow’r,  
Come up to the polls at the trying hour,  
Do not neglect true vigilance doe,  
Or the Loco elections will surely beat you.

Perpetual vigilance is the price of liberty, as well as of success in an election; and success cannot be expected from negligence no more than that the land should yield its increase without being guarded and cultivated, fenced, ploughed and planted.

HENRY CLAY.

The Savannah Republican says:—“We this day publish an editorial from the Milledgeville Journal, which we believe is the only Whig paper in the State that had not already run up the flag of Henry Clay. The views of the Journal are sensible, rational. They dwell with potency upon the claims of Clay, and expose with equal effect the humiliating changes, ‘more frequent than the moon’ of John C. Calhoun. There is now no wavering, no misgiving, no uncertainty, in the Whig ranks. We have all been slow, too slow to acknowledge the influence to our cause of the name of Henry Clay. In last year’s Convention his manly and American course recommended him to our affections. This year, a Convention of two hundred and thirty-four as good men, and true, as ever assembled in this State, have sanctioned the preference by their unanimous vote. To the Whig party of this State, the name of Clay is a tower of strength. So it will be to the Whig party of all the Union,—for the more the public services of Henry Clay are examined, the better his straightforward, open and frank course is known, the more will he be appreciated. Union is strength; and from the union of the Whigs, they are now profiting. The prospect of their success, not only the State of Georgia, but the United States, at the coming elections, is as good as it can be,—better by far than at the same time prior to the great struggle of 1840.”

OFFICIAL.

From the Madisonian of Saturday.

We are authorized to announce that the Cabinet arrangements have at length been completed, and that the Departments are placed under the administration of the undetermined gentlemen:

- Hon. Abel P. Upshur, Secretary of State.
- Hon. J. C. Spencer, Secretary of the Treasury.
- Hon. J. M. Porter, Secretary of War.
- Hon. David Henshaw, Secretary of the Navy.
- Hon. C. A. Wickliffe, Postmaster General.
- Hon. John Nelson, Attorney General.

NOMINATION OF MR CLAY IN MISSISSIPPI

We have before stated that HENRY CLAY was nominated by the recent Whig convention held in Mississippi, and we now annex the Resolutions making such nomination. They were moved by that gallant fellow, S. S. Prentiss, whose eloquent tongue and brave heart never tires its support of noble ends. In moving these Resolutions he made a Speech in their support, which occupied two hours in its delivery. [He kept well, (says the Natchez Courier,) cutting like a newly sharpened sabre; his withering sarcasm, and totally destructive arguments, brought peals of applause at every sentence, so that during his Speech the assembly was in rapture.”

In adopting these Resolutions, it was moved and carried, that three cheers be given, and by the time the cheers were settled, the hall resounded with the deafening huzzas of the thousands who were there officially, and unofficially to do and witness the doing of the Convention. A more enthusiastic body never met in Mississippi since she has been a State; all having but two objects in view, the rescue of the State from the hands of the knaves and swindlers who have fastened Repudiation upon her—and the elevation of HENRY CLAY, the man of the Nation, to the Presidency.

The following are the Resolutions:  
Resolved, That the Whigs of Mississippi look upon HENRY CLAY as the best champion of their principles, and the noblest leader in their ranks—they love and honor him as an individual; they are proud of him as an American citizen, and they deem him the worthiest man among the people for the highest station in their gift.

Resolved, That this convention do hereby nominate HENRY CLAY of Kentucky, for President of the United States and to his election, they pledge their personal and political energies.

An eminent physician has recently discovered that the nightmare, in nine cases out of ten, is produced from owing a bill to a newspaper.

Mr. Edron.—How changed are the opinions, the arts, the sciences, the experimental agriculture! Tempora mutantur, et non mutantur loca.

Your readers, no doubt, have all heard of the stern, ancient sage, who repined of three things only during a long life; namely: “That he went by water, when he might have gone by land; that he asked another to do for him, what he could have done himself; and thirdly, that he once told a secret to his wife.” These were his grievances in our times as “tick as tick does.” Since the introduction of Locofocoism by steam, river, lake, and sea, our travels with the rapidity of a bird on the wing; and rail roads are passed over with tenfold speed and at least, as much safety, as was the case in those days of robbery and assassination. (See Cicero’s defence of Mita.) A young man, Romeo to Athens was considered as daring and hazardous in the time of Horace, a few years prior to the Christian era, that on the occasion of Virgil his intimate friend going thither, the former invokes the divinity to protect the latter, and denounces the man, who first led the hood to trust himself in a ship! See.

He reproves the attempt of Desires to fly to the air, as an audacious defiance of Providence—and uses these strong expressions in his ode—“a being far superior to some conductors of my own—to approach the beautiful organ.”

“Nil mortalibus ardeat optare.”  
Caelum ipsum petimus aëthere.

If Horace was so horror struck at the thought of Prometheus, the flight of Desires, how must he feel, were he now in being, at reading the advertisement of John W. Ware, that he is preparing a Balloon to cross the broad Atlantic sea long—And also his description of “a life in the clouds,” on 13th June, which was published in the National Intelligencer of the 29th!

But to the Ode. It is valuable as showing a striking contrast between ancient and modern adventure and improvement. See.  
“Sic te Diava potentis cupit”—  
So may the egyptian Queen divine,  
And the twin stars with saving lance divine,  
So may the Father of the wind  
All others, but the western breeze blind,  
As you, dear vessel, safe restore  
The entrusted pledge to the Athenian shore,  
And of my soul the primer save,  
My much-loved Virgil, from the raging wave,  
Or oak, or brass, with triple fold,  
Around that daring mortal’s bosom roll,  
Who first to the wild ocean’s rage  
Launched the frail bark, and heard the wind  
Engage  
Tempestuous, when the South descended  
Precipitate, and with the North contended,  
Nor feared the stars portending wail,  
Nor the loud tyant of the Western main,  
Of power supreme the storm to raise,  
Or calmer smooth the surface of the sea.

What various forms of death could fright  
The man, who viewed with fixed, unflinching  
sight,  
The floating monsters, waves inflated,  
And rocks for shipwrecked fleets inflated,  
Dive like the realms of earth in vain  
Divided by the uninhabitable main,  
If ships profane, with fearless pride,  
Bound o’er th’ inviolable tide.

No laws or human or divine,  
Can the presumptuous race of man contain,  
Thus from the sun’s ethereal beams  
When bold Prometheus stole th’ embers  
flame,  
Of foveas dire a phasal’ brood,  
‘Till then unknown, the whipsy flames  
sud’,  
On earth their horrors baleful spread,  
And the pale monarch of the dread,  
‘Till then slow-moving to his prey,  
Precipitately rapid swept his way.

Thus did the venturesome Cretan dare,  
To tempt, with impious wings, the  
air;  
Through Hell Alcides urged his course,  
Our folly too high for man’s audacious  
Our work would sttempt the skies,  
And with gigantic boldness impious  
Nor Jove, provoked by mortal pride,  
Can lay his angry thunderbolts aside.

Per nostrum patitur scelus  
Incautos Jovem ponere fulmina”

GOOD NEWS FROM WADESBORO  
From the Southern Christian Advocate  
We learn, that at the close of a  
Revival of Religion in Wadesboro, North  
Carolina, which 232 persons applied for, and  
admitted to Church Membership, a  
Methodist E. Church; a Temperance  
meeting was called, and 81 persons  
of the Total Abstinence Pledge. Rev. J. M.  
Durant, Pastor of the Church, says, “The  
Temperance cause, which constituted  
the forerunner of a revival, fell  
entirely and gracefully into the wake of this  
revival—was one of its first fruits.”

With all our heart and soul, we  
bid God-speed to this glorious revival  
of Religion, and Temperance, in  
Wadesboro. We happen to know something  
about Wadesboro, in former years,  
although it then contained some of the  
of the earth, we can bear testimony that  
much needed his purifying laws, and  
would earnestly pray that this good  
work may continue to work  
whole lump is leavened, and  
Wadesboro has not a Grog-shop  
drinker left. What say you,  
Wadesboro friends. Suppose you take a  
pies of the Temperance Advocate,  
increase your zeal, and strengthen your  
purpose in this good Temperance cause.

Since writing the above, we have  
favored with the perusal of a  
from a gentleman at Wadesboro,  
June 29th. He informs us that the  
gious Revival, which is still in progress,  
had up to date numbered, in  
Wadesboro, 400 additions to the  
Church. The writer says he saw  
at times during the Revival in the  
Grog-sellers. Grog-drinkers and  
of every description, piled up  
the Altar for prayer and every  
village, who joined the church, and  
Pledge. He also informs us that  
ance Societies are springing up  
country. In the village there  
Grog-shop left, and scarcely a  
to be found. Go on Wadesboro,  
the last strong hold of Alcohol.

[S. C. Temperance